

Are we Arc?

Trust

Are we Arc?
Brace yourself
They comin' for you
Second breath
Anywhere you're tuning in
I'll do my best to harbor it

And you've seen some high??
I'm incarcerate
I'm happy to be kicking it

You ride breezing on the fire
We taste the mercy doubt??
I'm getting used to the loneliest of sounds
The voltage running might be
Your joy personified
You've fallen inward (oh) while
I'm hoping heights of heights
And hoping heights of high

Love for you
My forehead to my big toe/to my bed to womb/wound?
And this mess I'm in
I'll trade it for a second skin

And you've seen some high?
And there you punctured it
It's gone and left a kink in me

You ride breezing on the fire?
We taste the mercy doubt
I'm getting used to the loneliest of sounds
The voltage running might be
Your joy personified
You've fallen inward (oh) while
I'm hoping heights of heights
And hoping heights of high

Louse on me (lasso me)
Louse to my feet (lost in my feet/fear)
Louse on me (lasso me)
Some speck underneath
Louse on me